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P. O. #5



Pgola, Ks.  
Sept. 7, 45  
R. R. # 5

Dearest Bill,

Well, the first day of school is over with. I just went till 9:45. No classes. Just enrollment & lockers. Sorta good to get back in the old rut again!

Shirley came home at noon in the best of spirits. But, she stood upon the bus & the driver told her to set down. So she says she doesn't like school to well. She was crying this evening & said she didn't like school. I'll change that, I think.

I came home & slept most of the afternoon & I'm still sleepy. But, I guess I'll get caught up on my sleep one of these nights between now & Friday.

Did you make it home



alright Monday night? How far did you get before the balloon burst?

It didn't rain much down here Monday night. Daddy took me to the corner. So I didn't walk. I'll let you ate another supper when you got home. Me? I've signed off eating until the next meal! Ha!!

Oh yes! Tell Harold I saw Baby today. She was very sweet. She wanted to know all about Harold. I wonder why? She said the girl that Harold got would have to be good! Don't tell him the last tho. HA She thinks she knows him pretty well, I guess. But I wonder if she does. She really felt for poor Harold. Hard too!

Shirley has to go to school with 3 negro kids. She don't

Shirley's  
School  
teacher

like it either.

Of all things! I've taken  
some cold. I don't know  
how I could. Not had tho.  
I don't know where I got it!!!

I sure hope the car is  
running Saturday!!

Well, honey, as I'm a school  
girl now I've got to go to bed  
early so I had better close.

Hope to see you real soon! huh.

Always Love, as Ever  
Margie



